Healer\_Tools Year2 Week11, 7 May 2018

历史

海子

我们的嘴唇第一次拥有[1]

蓝色的水  
　 还有十几只南方星辰  
　 　最初忧伤的别离  
　 　岁月呵  
　　 你是穿黑色衣服的人  
　　 在野地里发现第一枝植物  
　　 脚插进土地  
　 　再也拔不出  
　　 那些寂寞的花朵  
　 　是春天遗失的嘴唇  
　　 公元前我们太小  
　 　公元后我们又太老  
　　 没有谁见过  
　 　那一次真正美丽的微笑  
　 　但我还是举手敲门  
　　 带来的象形文字  
　 　洒落一地  
 　　岁月呵   
　　 到家了  
 　　我缓缓摘下帽子  
　　 靠着爱我的人  
　 　合上眼睛  
 　　一座古老的铜像坐在墙壁中间  
　　 青铜浸透了泪水

History

HaiZi

Our lips have blue water for the first time.

Stars are twinkling in the sky.

The first time to encounter the sorrow of parting.

The years!

You are the man in black.

The first plant was found in the field.

Put your feet in the mud.

I can't pull it out again.

Those lonely flowers are the lips that are lost in spring.

Once we were too young, but now we are too old.

No one has ever seen a truly beautiful smile.

But I raised my hand and knocked the door.

The hieroglyphs that come with it are scattered.

The years!

When I got home, I slowly took off my hat and leaned on the one who loved me.

Close his eyes, an old bronze statue sits in the middle of the wall, and the bronze is saturated with tears.